

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1900.

LOCAL ITEMS.

For RENT.—A house on the Mortenson place. Jul. Nelson.

WANTED.—A new-milk cow. Jul. Nelson, Grayling.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

Mureco is the best Wall Finish in the market. Sold by Colter & Co.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints, Oils and Varnishes at A. Kraus'.

A good house to rent. Enquire at Avalanche office.

Chris Hanson has bought the pleasant cottage of M. Taylor on Michigan Avenue.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments, by A. Kraus.

It is reported that seventy-five tickets were sold here last Saturday, for the week-end excursion.

For Rent—A room cottage, with wood shed, on Ogema Street. Inquire of J. C. Hanson.

The main shaft in the planing mill was broken, Monday morning, causing a shut down for a few days.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. Kraus.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C., Saturday afternoon the 27th, at the usual hour.

The W. R. Corps will serve meals on election day, Nov. 6th, from 5 until 12 o'clock p. m.

Regular meeting of Garfield Circle No. 16, L. O. G. A. R., Friday afternoon, Oct. 26th, at 2 o'clock.

The Century means to make its November and December issues the most beautiful ever published. Color printing will be largely used.

To Cure a Cold in one Day take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

There is not a candidate on the Republican ticket from top to bottom whom you can not vote for with a good grace.

Carl Wilson is the lucky purchaser of the house of W. H. Mawhorter, opposite the school house, which he is putting in thorough repair.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 27th, at the usual hour.

Garfield Circle No. 16, Ladies of the G. A. R., will give a social, Friday evening, October 26th, at the home of Mrs. McIntyre. Ten cents pays the bill.

J. Wesley Doty returned to his home in Hudson, Tuesday morning. He has made many friends during his stay here, who wish him success, which he may attain, if he will.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

Mrs. F. D. Robinson started for her Florida home, last Tuesday, after a visit here that has been delightful for her friends. She is always welcome.

Order for parts of all kinds, and of all kinds of sewing machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

It will be possible to elect every man on the Republican ticket this fall. Why not elect them? They are fit to fill the places for which they are nominated. Turn in and elect every one of them.

It is better to go through life with one suspender and have a good abstract of title to it, than to wear a badly-banded with a gold buckle that only represents one-half of the commercial transaction.

And now American made locomotives are going to New Zealand. The Yankee machinist is almost justified in saying with Edmund Dantes, "The world is mine."

Hon. A. J. Dougherty, the next Senator from this district, was in town, Monday and Tuesday, getting acquainted with his constituents. He is a genial gentleman to meet, and will prove a power in the Senate.

W. L. Patton, representing Eastman and Speech, manufacturers of the 20th-century Perfection Suspenders has placed his excellent and much improved line of suspenders with Blumenthal & Baumgart, who have the exclusive sale of them in Grayling.

The enumeration work of the 12th census is completed and the enumerators practically all paid. There were 52,000 enumerators and 297 superintendents. The cost of enumeration is said to be about \$4,200,000. The whole force of the census bureau is being concentrated on the work of tabulating the statistics already gathered.

Paints!

If you want to paint your house this summer, use the Sherwin Williams Paint. Why not use the best paint? It only cost you a few cents more than poor paint, and it will give you satisfaction. Nothing is better than Sherwin Williams Paint. Sold by S. H. & Co.

G. L. Alexander has been in attendance at court in West Branch, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jerome are enjoying a visit from his mother, from Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Sparkes left on the noon train yesterday, for a visit in Chicago, Burlington and other western cities.

Dr. S. N. Leitch went to West Branch, Tuesday, to become a full-fledged citizen of the United States. Such are welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler returned from a months visit in the South part of the state, Monday evening. They have had a pleasant trip.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Catholic church will give a 10 cent Coffee Social at the home of Mrs. Charron, Friday afternoon and evening, Oct. 26. All are invited to come.

Some of our readers may remember the reported assassination of Dr. Edna G. Terry, in Pekin, about the time of the killing of Baron Von Ketter. It proves to be untrue, as she arrived in America with the baroness Von Ketter, and is now in Chicago, from where she has written Rev. O. W. Willis, who with his family are intimate friends, and who rejoice at the glad news.

STRAYED—To my premises, near Frederic, two weeks ago, and in my keeping since, a red cow, with white belly, tips of horns cut off. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away. Otherwise I shall dispose of the animal according to law. Dated Oct. 25th, 1900. Oct. 25—6w ALEX. YOUNG.

A resident of Branch county recently lost his pocket-book in Coldwater. The book contained money and valuable papers. Fortunately for him, he had called on a local paper and paid his subscription and by means of the receipt he was able to recover the pocket-book. Moral: Call and pay for your local paper, take a receipt for the same and, in case you lose it, have the receipt in your pocket-book as a means of identification.

It looks as if there would be a Republican landslide in the nation and state this year, but the enthusiasm for the success of the national ticket ought not to be permitted to overshadow the eloquent fact that county and legislative tickets will be elected on the sixth day of next month. A strong county ticket has been nominated by the Republicans. If it is not elected Republicans will be to blame. If the Republican legislative tickets are defeated it will be because Republicans have used their little axes upon Republican candidates. Whatever, any republican's personal feeling may be, here is the meat of the coconut: A vote against any of the candidates nominated for the legislature will be a vote for a democratic candidate for U. S. Senator. Don't forget that! A vote against any and all of the republican ticket will be a vote to strengthen the hold of the democrats. Don't forget that either.

Judge Items.
G. Judge visited Lapier and Saginaw, last week.
G. E. Owen visited Lovell, and called on old friends. E. O'Brien drove to Grayling with him.

It was a surprise to the people here to hear of the sudden death of Mr. R. Smith. Much sympathy is felt for his wife and daughter.

Employees of the M. C. R. R. Co. were made happy on the 20th. All went to Lewistown to draw their pay. Miss Minnie Conier went home to Jackson county during the past week. She has been visiting her uncle's family here for the past two months.

Mr. C. Douglas visited at the home of Jos. Sims over Sunday.

Fred Smith, of Otsego Lake called here on business last week.

A. J. Judge came home to spend his Sunday and looks as if he was enjoying his school. He has passed in to the fourth grade since he entered.

Wm. Feldhauser and Ed. Houghton are doing some lumbering in this district. It looks as if our little hamlet would not go to sleep for a while yet.

Chas. Blanchard of Roscommon is lumbering northwest of here.

Mrs. John Cox went to Roscommon last week to attend a funeral. She is expected home soon. I wonder how John likes housekeeping alone.

AN OBSERVER.

WANTED—Active man of good character to deliver and collect in Michigan for old established manufacturing wholesale house. Salary, salary. Our references are in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 331 Dearborn St., Chicago.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The sophistry that it doesn't make any difference who is elected to fill the county offices is obvious. When the Republicans of Michigan lose interest in county campaigns the democrats will have no difficulty in securing control of the legislature and all the state offices.

I have always used Foley's Honey and Tar cough medicine and think it the best in the world," says Chas. Hender, a news dealer of Erie, Pa. Take no substitute. L. Fournier.

Henry Williams, familiarly known here for many years as "The Gunsmith," died at the county house last Thursday night. He suffered a stroke of paralysis over a year ago, and soon used up his meagre savings, and became a county charge. He was a man of strong individuality and opinions, strongly attached to his friends, and relentless toward those whom he considered enemies. An honest man has "run his race."

Stops the Cough and works off Cold Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

The Bay City Tribune says: There wasn't a poorly dressed man or woman at the Bryan meeting last night. It was different in 1896. Mr. Bryan has been doing well himself. He was worth about \$5,000 in 1896. Now he pays more taxes than any other man in Lincoln, Nebraska. He owns houses and lands and bonds, but he hasn't had a law case since he was here before. His invisible source of revenue is a good thing.

The editor of the Fordville, Ky., Miscellaneous, writes a postscript to a business letter: "I was cured of kidney trouble by taking Foley's Kidney Cure." Take nothing else. L. Fournier.

Bright's Disease.
High living, intemperance, exposure and many other things bring on Bright's Disease. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent Bright's Disease and all other kidney or bladder disorders if taken in time. Take nothing else. L. Fournier.

The town of Frederic was taxed to its utmost capacity, last Thursday evening, with an appreciative audience, to hear Hon. E. L. Lamson, of Ohio, who gave one of the best and fairest political speeches to which we have ever listened. He is an orator without bombast or egotism and his words strike home. He was followed by E. Bolton, of Gaylord, our next Representative from this District. The Grayling Glee Club furnished the music and captured the audience.

When suffering from a rackling cough take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. The soreness will be relieved and a warm grateful feeling and healing of the parts affected will be experienced. Take no substitute. L. Fournier.

For horse-shoeing, wagon work, repairs on agricultural implements and machinery etc., call at Wm. Mosher's new blacksmith shop, at Frederic. Charges reasonable, and work guaranteed.

It is exasperating to one who knows Foley's Honey and Tar, and knows what it will do, to have a dealer recommend something else as "just the same" for colds, coughs, croup, la grippe, etc. L. Fournier.

Archie McKay, foreman of the Gale Lumber Co's big mill, was injured yesterday morning by getting his right elbow in contact with one of the cut off saws. He was adjusting some machinery behind the saw table, when the saw dropped, striking his arm, and cutting a painful though not serious gash at the elbow. Mr. McKay is thankful the accident was no worse. As it is he will be laid up for a few days.—West Branch Times.

Don't be deceived or humbugged by people who claim the discovery of some hitherto unknown herb or root in swamps, or on some mountain or prairie, for the cure of kidney and bladder troubles. Any doctor or druggist will tell you that such claims are fraudulent. Foley's Kidney Cure simply contains remedies that are recognized by the most skillful physicians as best for these complaints. So don't be credulous or foolish. L. Fournier.

THE STADIUM.

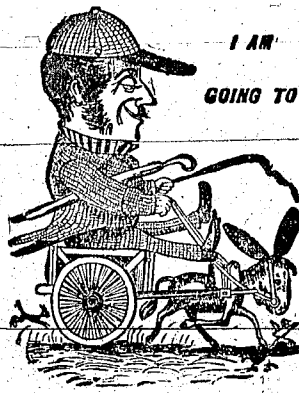
Magnificent Arena For the Display of Live Stock and For Sports.

While the Stadium at the Pan-American Exposition was designed primarily for athletic and sporting events, it is intended also for the parade and judging of live stock and for the exhibition of farm and road machinery, traction engines, automobiles and other vehicles in motion. It will be the most magnificent arena ever erected in America. The seating capacity is 12,000. It will contain a quarter mile track and abundant space for all the popular athletic games and sports.

It is said that no exhibitor has ever had such a splendid arena in which to make displays of live stock, machinery or vehicles. The architectural adornment of the Stadium is very simple and beautiful, giving it an aspect of massiveness and durability. The arrangement is that of a vast amphitheater, the seats being under cover and affording comfort to the spectators. The main entrance of the Stadium is a large building whose upper floors will be used for restaurant purposes. This building is 241 feet long by 22 feet wide, with towers 164 feet high. The architecture is very picturesque and appropriate for the use for which it is intended.

The style is that of the Spanish Renaissance in conformity with the general character of Exposition buildings. The lower story is an arched arrangement, and the red tile roof has broad eaves. Bright colors will be used in the further decoration of the building, and the old Spanish towers give it a finished beauty and make it one of the most prominent features of the Exposition. The Stadium is on the east side of the Plaza, opposite the Midway. It is near the great northern entrance to the Exposition, adjacent to the steam and trolley railway stations. The Athletic Carnival to be held in the Stadium is intended to be one of the most important ever held in America. It will bring together many of the most famous specialists in the world, who will entertain the Exposition visitors with their feats of strength, skill and endurance. The Stadium resembles the one built at Athens a few years ago and is intended as a model of what it is hoped some day may be executed in permanent form.

SAY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



Walmar Jorgenson's

GOING TO

after Underwear and Shoes for myself and family. Everybody says he has the finest line in the city. All new stuff and prices lower than his competitors. He sells Kluge Kalmach, School Shoes for boys and girls. My wife wears his J. C. C. Corset, and makes the finest bread out of McArthur's Patent Flour, and we all drink Black Cross Tea and Ja-Vo Blend Coffee, because the Doctor says they are healthy. His motto is: Good goods, quick sales and small profits. Don't forget the place!

WALMAR JORGENSEN,
Successor to Claggett & Blair.

SchoolBooks!

Fornier's Drug Store

Is headquarters for Schoolbooks, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks, etc., including everything in the line of School Supplies. The finest line of Tablets ever brought to Grayling.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,
Druggist, Grayling, Mich.

BLACKSMITHING!

Having opened a first-class blacksmith shop, I am prepared to give prompt attention to all work entrusted to me. Horse shoeing and wagon work a specialty. Agricultural implements and machinery repaired.

WM. MOSHER, Frederic, Mich.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

IF YOU WANT

A "HARRISON WAGON,"
"The Best On Wheels,"

OR A

CLIPPER PLOW, or a
GALE PLOW, or a
HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)
CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE,
Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER,

Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE,

Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,

Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office.

O. PALMER.

in motion. It will be the most magnificent arena ever erected in America. The seating capacity is 12,000. It will contain a quarter mile track and abundant space for all the popular athletic games and sports.

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W. B. FLYNN, Dentist

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

C. C. WESCOTT

DENTIST.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Office—Over Alexander's law office, on Michigan Avenue.
Office hours—8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 6 p. m.

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Under this general title has recently been issued a collection of five standard and valuable books of unusual interest and value. No other collection so happily covers the whole field of pedagogical literature or meets so fully and satisfactorily the needs of the teacher. All the Actual Needs of the Public School Teacher. The Library Contains:—The Theory and Practice of Teaching. The Teacher in Life. Practical Lessons in Science, Practical Lessons in Psychology, The Manual of Useful Information. Each volume is in leather covers. The price of the set is \$5.00. This is a grand offer that every teacher should not fail to accept. Single volumes \$1.25. Send for our large illustrated catalogue, quoting lowest prices on books, FREE. Address all orders to

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And our side will win

with a new, fresh and clean stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, etc. etc., and with prices that defy competition.

Come and be convinced that we sell our goods at the lowest prices. We extend a cordial invitation to all. No trouble to show goods.

JOSEPH'S CASH STORE,

ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
(Opposite Bank.) Grayling, Michigan.

Sewing Machines.

Just received a lot of Sewing Machines direct from the factory, which we can sell from \$21.00 to \$35.00 each. Cheaper machines can be had to order.

Always on hand the best SEWING MACHINE OIL, guaranteed not to gum. Price 10 cents.

J. W. SORENSON.

Blumenthal

AND

Baumgart,

==THE BIG==

One Price For All Store

Ladies: It is not necessary for you to send out of town for your Capes, Jackets and Children Jackets, you can get it right at home, at our store, at prices which will compare favorably with any in the country. We have a big line of capes in plain and trimmed Plush, Astrachan, Beaver cloth and coverts; also Jackets in Meltons, Kerseys' Coverts and Astrachan, trimmed in all the latest styles of this season.

If you anticipate buying a Cape or Jacket, come and see us, we will cheerfully show you our line and quote prices.

We have a full assortment of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, woolen and cotton Blankets, Comforters, Ladies', Misses' and Children Underwear and Union Suits in stock.

Best goods at lowest prices. An inspection of our stock will convince you.

Respectfully Yours

BLUMENTHAL & BAUMGART.

THE BIG STORE. Grayling, Mich.

Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary.

Regular \$10.00

Dictionary for \$3.75.

Greatly enlarged and revised to date. Advantages of Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary over every other Dictionary published. First, it is the latest Dictionary published containing all new words, phrases and definitions that are known to the present time. Second, it contains fully 25,000 more words, phrases and definitions than are in Webster's International Dictionary. Third, it contains fully 45,000 more words, phrases and definitions than are in Webster's American Dictionary. Fourth, it contains fully 270 pages, being about 250 pages more than Webster's International Dictionary. Fifth, it contains 500 more pages of Dictionary matter than any of the latest Dictionaries. Sixth, the arrangement is superior to that of any other Dictionary published, for it gives first the words of the English language defined originally by Noah Webster, which is followed by all the new words, phrases and definitions that have come into use up to date. Seventh, the exact reference is given to all quotations, together with the author, while in other Dictionaries the author only is cited. Eighth, it is cheaper in price than any other Dictionary. Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary is printed on first-class paper, made expressly for this book, from clear type, and is handsomely and substantially bound in elegant half Russia, marbled edges, for only \$3.75. For the student, the business man, the home and the library this Dictionary has absolutely no equal. Send your order now. ONLY \$3.75. Send for our special illustrated book catalogue, free. Address all orders to

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[The Werner Company is thoroughly reliable.]—Editor.

GREAT RECORDS MADE

TRAILS LEFT BY BRYAN AND ROOSEVELT.

Hundreds of Speeches Have Been Made During Journeys of Thousands of Miles—Remarkable Physical Endurance Shown by These Two Candidates

In the trails which William Jennings Bryan and Theodore Roosevelt have left upon the map of the United States are evidences of the intricate civilization which each would represent. These itineraries are only the evolution of the methods which in early days prompted a candidate to saddle his horse, throw a pair of saddlebags in front of him, and to ride into a neighboring county to feel the pulse of the people. To-day the horse has become a 120-ton locomotive; the saddlebags are baggage, library and buffet cars; the cross-roads inn is a palace sleeping car that is home to the candidate in all weathers, times, and places; the scores of miles of muddy or dusty roads have become the thousands of miles of steel-bound road-bed over which these palace trains thunder with the swiftness of a carrier pigeon.

That "there were giants in those days" has become accepted of the past, but that the old-fashioned orator of the circuit-riding days of Lincoln and

Receptions	27
Visitors	600
Persons addressed	100,000
Bouquets received	32
Speakers on train	50
Newspaper men	8
Words by telegraph	234,000
Words spoken	98,000

Governor Roosevelt's train followed almost the same route as this in Indiana, touching twenty-four places for set speeches. About the same general experience was his. Indiana being considered a most important state, the work was in excess of the general Western average, but even with that allowance the figures are significant of the demands made upon the physical and mental sides of these men.

Vocal Exertion.

In considering the campaign work of a man, the voice is the one thing that gives usefulness to the speaker and his friends. With voice gone, his work is at an end, and it is known that the voice is more likely to give away than any other physical necessity in a campaign. If hand-shaking be thrust upon a candidate until the bone and tissue of the hand are a pulp, the public will still come and will respect the fact that the man's right forearm is in sling. But if he cannot talk, most of the attractiveness of the candidate takes wing.

Nerve tax and the consequent loss of tone in the system are regarded as having a direct and vital influence on the voice. Dr. Oscar A. King, neurologist and professor in the medical school in the University of Illinois, has found a

er are physical causes for breakdown. Most often such speakers have been regular in all their habits of life. They cannot adjust themselves at once to the sudden change of routine, and the food and the body-laces its usual adjustment.

"Above all this, as in the case of Mr. Bryan especially, the weight of being the head of a party's machinery has been distressing. He has had more from the details of his own tour upon him. Telegrams, letters, and all the machinery of modern correspondence have bound him to his party's management and have obtruded upon him when he should have been resting.

"Nothing in athletics, in prize-fighting, running, riding, wheeling, or physical record breakings of any kind in its physical aspect can compare with the campaign work of William Jennings Bryan. His performance, in the light of mere physical effort and endurance, has been wonderful. In the matter of training and experience, of course, he has had the advantage of Governor Roosevelt, but he has been taxed as Roosevelt has not been. His campaign stands out as a marvel of physical endurance."

NAMES SPOKEN IN FULL.

Familiar Abbreviated Nicknames Have Been Disappearing for Years.

"Have you observed," asks a correspondent, "how the Jims, Sams, Bills,

much in hoodlums and signs and that sort of thing, and I don't put much faith in luck, but I was pretty nearly converted on this trip. A blonde-mustached Virginian named Mack Hardy was a steady loser for the first two hours. He played ten well, but when over he had a big hand somebody else always had one just a bit bigger, and on a bluff some fellow with more curiosity than nerve or judgment would call him down. At just 11 o'clock he got up from his chair and walked backward around the table thirteen times, offering no explanation for his strange conduct. On the next deal he had a pair of treys, raised it when it came his say, stood two raises from other players and set it back the limit. Both the others stayed in, holding up an ace—and didn't improve; each of the others drew only one card. Hardy put up a low hand played better, with all the feints of assured nervousness, frequent glances at his hand, etc.

"He drove one man out who had aces up and had the other on the run, when a gust of wind through the open door scattered the third player's hand, one card getting mixed up with the discard. Of course, that hand was dead—the four remnants of what had been a queen, straight—and Hardy swept something like \$375 into his hat. He didn't even have to show his treys, for his opponent had not put up on the last raise, although just about to do so when the wind killed his hand. Now, wasn't that luck? Or what do you think about the thirteen walk-around queering the other fellow's hand?"

"An hour later Hardy took a fresh pack, pinned the ace of diamonds from it on a waiter's shirt front, tore up the other fifty-one cards and, then marked a skull and crossbones in cream de menthe on the waiter's shirt bosom just above the ace. On the very next deal, with only three nines on a one-card draw, he bluffed a \$150 pot out of a fellow who held a deuce full! Now what do you think of that?"

How to Choose Good Meat.

Let us imagine ourselves before a butcher's block having on it four pieces of beef presenting faces from the round or sirloin.

One is dull red, the fat very white; the next is dark red, the lean loose-grained and sinewy and the fat white and shaggy; the third is dull red, the lean loose-grained and sinewy and the fat yellow; the fourth is bright cherry-red, the lean smooth and medium-grained, with flecks of white through it, and the fat creamy—neither white nor yellow. The first of these is cow beef; the second, bull beef; the third, beef from an old or ill-conditioned animal; and the last is ox beef. Ox beef—that from a steer—is the juiciest, finest flavored, sweetest and most economical to buy of all beef. It is called "prime" when the lean is very much mottled with the white fat-flecks, and when it is from a heavy young animal (about 4 years old), stall-fed on corn. Beef from a young cow that has been well fed and fattened is next in merit to ox beef. Beef from an immature animal is never satisfactory, being tough and juicyless. It may be easily recognized, as its color is pale and its bones small.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Practical Side of It.

"There is so little money in literature," said the wife, "that I think you would be wise to choose some other profession. Why, the man who runs the ice wagon makes more than you do; the butcher goes out driving every Sunday; the baker wears a beaver and a linen collar, and the real estate man has three diamonds in a white shirt, to say nothing of the coal man, who goes to sleep in church on a velvet pillow every Sunday the Lord sends!"

"But—Molly, think of Genius; what am I to do with that?"

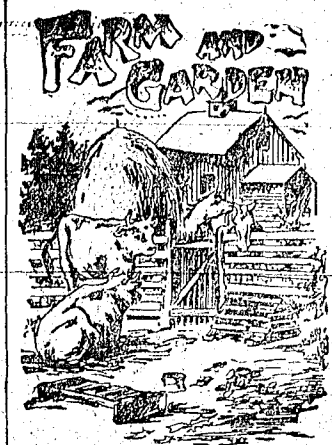
"The Lord only knows, John! But how nice it would be if you could only split it into kindling wood at so much a cord, or swap it off for a barrel of flour and a sugar-cured ham!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Oysters Have Many Foes.

The oyster appears to be the most perfectly protected creature in the sea, yet it falls a victim to the soft and apparently harmless starfish. The method of attack is curious but effective. The starfish, clasps the oyster in its five arms and quietly waits. Presently the oyster opens its shell in order to get food. This is the chance that the starfish has been waiting for, and it promptly injects into the shell a little red-dish fluid.

This acts as a poison, paralyzing the muscles of the oyster and thus making it impossible for the creature to close its shell. The starfish does not take the trouble even to remove the oyster from its shell, but eats it in its own home and eventually crawls away, leaving behind the gaping, empty shell.

When the Lord finds a surplus lot of babies on hand, he leaves them with people traveling over the country in movers' wagons.



Foul Seeds.

It would be impossible to compute the loss by the use of poor and foul seeds each year. We can test seed and find out what percentage of it does not germinate, and thus estimate a possible increase in the amount necessary to use for a field, or the decrease of crop if we fail to make that allowance. But as the cost of caring for and harvesting the product of an acre is nearly the same whether the crop is large or small, the cost of growing a bushel or a ton increases as the yield diminishes. But even this could be more easily borne than the cost of caring for the crop, as it is increased and its value diminished by an admixture of four weeds in the seed we have bought. We could easily afford to pay much higher prices for seeds if we could have a guarantee of their purity. The Agricultural Department has done some good work in examining both home-grown and imported seeds, and while they have found most of the varieties of seeds which we export to be reasonably free from foul seed, and thus have helped to and greater sale for them abroad, they have also found that some varieties which we import are badly mixed with the seed of undesirable weeds, particularly from certain sections, where they must be either dishonest or criminally careless. Whichever it may be, these inspections may help to reduce the evil, but it will be only when there shall be capable inspectors authorized to thoroughly examine and brand packages of seed, and provide for the adequate punishment of those who sell seed for what it is not, that farmers will have the protection which they have a right to demand.—American Cultivator.

Root Houses and Fruit.

Root and fruit houses may be made at a very little cost as useful and quite as effective and satisfactory in every way as the most costly ones. These here shown may be made at no greater expense than the cost of the hinges, and the boards, a few pounds of spikes, and some tenpenny nails. The house is dug out of the bank, which of course should be dry, and the door of the house should face the south. The walls may be built up of logs or stone as may be convenient. The roof is made of poles doubled and covered with leaves or straw, and then with doubled

boards, which are covered with the earth thrown out of the excavation. This earth is best sodded. The doorway is then made in the front of the building and it desired a loading door may be made on one side of the top to take in the fruit or roots. A double frame is made in the doorway and two tight doors are set in, with a space of two or three feet between them. If desirable this space may be filled in when the house is closed for the winter with sheaves of straw or hay or bundles of cornstalks.

To Tell Oleomargarine.

That a great deal of oleomargarine and butterine, colored contrary to law, is sold for the genuine article is a well-known fact. One of the surest tests is to subject the sample to intense heat. If the melted sample bubbles and sputters, it is butter; if it lies perfectly inanimate, it is oleomargarine.

The art of coloring and flavoring cotton-seed oil and lard to imitation of fine creamery butter has become so perfect that unless subjected to some such test the difference is not apparent. There are a number of methods used by chemists, and in cases where even the above-mentioned test is found inadequate the chemist can tell by using an apparatus. A St. Louis wholesale dealer in butter says: "Not every one can tell the difference between butter and the imitation, even after trying the heat test. My advice to those who want real butter is to stick to the grocers who handle only butter. Many tricks are used in order to sell the colored oleo. An unscrupulous grocer will tell you he has some extra fine 'Elgin' or 'dairy,' but he will not say butter. It is Elgin-oleomargarine or dairy oleomargarine. The law gives the consumer some protection, for in the United States courts it goes hard with the man who falls to stamp each package of oleo with the word."

Lime to Prevent Disease.

The best preventive of gapes is to plow or spade the ground intended for young chicks as soon as the frost is gone, and then scatter air-shaken lime liberally over the surface. It is the opinion of a poultry writer in the Farm, Field and Fireside. Gapes generally come from the soil, and as lime destroys any eggs or other sources of germs, the chicks will escape. Salt may also be added in small quantities. Lime is cheap, and it is better to use it on the ground than to work trying to save the chicks and lose a large number. The ground should be limed as early as possible. Lime is also a preventive of roup. To get rid of filth is to avoid disease in the flocks, for when disease appears the germs are retained in the ground. For that reason every location occupied by poultry should be occasionally spaded or

plowed. When performing such work, first scatter air-shaken lime over the surface, and turn under the top soil, following by another application of lime on the surface. The lime causes a chemical action in the soil which quickly destroys the filth by changing its composition.

Clipping Clover Fields.

A writer in Ohio Farmer advocates the clipping of clover the first year after the wheat is off, and even twice if necessary to prevent it from blossoming, as that weakens the next year's growth. This year he clipped on Aug. 1 and expects to clip again in September. He has done so for several years until year before last, and he said he would never omit it again. The hay last year where it was not clipped was very dirty, full of stubble and trash, while where too large a growth was made before winter, it lodged and smothered out the crop. He cuts high, removing the swath board, and like a cut just after a rain, leaving all the growth on the ground as a mulch, which protects the roots in winter and keeps the ground more moist in summer. It might be pastured off and get some growth for cattle or sheep, but they will not feed on the ranker growing places, and feed the other too closely, thus making them liable to be winter killed. He does not think this pays, and would prefer to grow green crops to help out the pasturage than to use the newly seeded fields. He wants to leave clover about six inches high when winter comes.

Lice on Chickens.

We use once a week a little kerosene and lard mixed, and rub it on the breast and under the wings of the mother hen, and a good sprinkling of the kerosene over the litter in the night quarters. This is all done after the chickens go to roost. The fumes of the kerosene will flush all the lice on the bodies of the chicks, and the lard, which they will rub from the mother on to their heads, will do for those on the heads. There is no danger of suffocating the chicks, as in the summer time they will invariably roost with their heads out from under the hen's wings. Adopting this method we have never troubled with lice on our chicks, and though I have raised poultry for twenty-five years I have never seen a mite. My neighbors have all been troubled with them, and the only reason that I have not is because the quarters for the hens are kept very clean, by the use of plenty of kerosene, and I never overcrowd my chickens. The late-hatched chicken is surely worthy of your careful consideration. You will find that there is a nice little sum of money to be made in this way.—Geneva March in Epitome.

Woody Milk.

There are woody pastures in the land, and there are pastures free from weeds, says the Creamery Journal. It is plain that the more milk from clean pastures and the less from woody pastures, we have in the creamery the better the chance to get a good flavor. The creamery manager, in order to manage, must know the farm's conditions of each and every patron, and the woody milk must be separated so as to run as little milk as possible into the cream. As it is not practicable to keep all the milk from woody pastures separate from the cream, at least it may not be practicable—the proper care is to separate all the cream, thick and rich, running the minimum of milk into the cream; then take some cans of milk from patrons with pastures free from weeds, patrons who are neat and tidy, who keep the milk pure and uncontaminated, and dump this milk straight into the cream vat in sufficient quantity to insure the right percentage of fat in the cream and cause it to ripen in time.—Creamery Journal.

Poultry on the Farm.

The farmer is the backbone of the poultry industry, if we except the customer. We mean that the farmer remains the chief source of supply of market poultry. We say "remains" advisedly, because the greater opportunities which the farmer has at his disposal are gradually being stolen from under his nose by the large poultry farms which are springing up and have for years been springing up all over the country—poultry farms which are established to supply market poultry and eggs of a superior class. How long the farm will remain the source of supply depends to a great extent upon the farmer, and he has not yet settled in his mind that poultry-breeding pays. There are a few farmers here and there who know it, but they keep the knowledge to themselves as a rule.—Poultry Keeper.

Fitting Horses for Sale.

A horse that is not fitted for sale will generally bring more money in the country than he will in the sale ring. When the public buys, it judges very largely by appearances, and a good horse in bad condition is likely to sell for very much less money than an inferior horse that is fixed up. It does not pay to sell horses anywhere without fitting them for sale; but if the horse is to go without special preparation sell him in the pasture. He will look better and fetch more there than anywhere else, nine times out of ten.—National Stockman.

Cantaloupes.

Cantaloupes are preferably planted in drills about seven feet apart. A good dose of stable manure and a supply of the above fertilizer to give each plant about a half pound should be applied in the drills and well mixed with the soil. A low ridge sufficient for drainage purposes should then be formed and the plants finally thinned to one vine for every two or three feet.—Farm and Ranch.

Leicester Ram Royal Maidstone.

Two-Star, bred by and the property of, George Harrison, Gainsford Farm, England. First and best champion at the Royal Agricultural Society's Show this year, and first at several leading English shows last year.

REFORM IN MAN'S ATTIRE.

John M. Hubbard, a Cultivated Yankee with a strange Fad.

John Mervyn Hubbard, of West Haven, Conn., stalks out to church every Sunday arrayed in a flowing white robe with a golden girdle and a bonnet fashioned after those worn by ancient Jewish priests. On the Fourth of July and other patriotic occasions Mr. Hubbard appears in his true glory, for then he dawns upon the startled gaze of the summer boarders at Sayville Rock most gorgeously arrayed in a robe of red, white and blue.

Father Hubbard wishes it recorded that he does not wear his diaphanous drapery because he wishes to excite vulgar attention or to prove to the world that he is the only real genuine Father Hubbard. He is a philosopher, a soldier, and a poet. He wears the strange drapery because he says he has discovered that modern ideas of dress are entirely opposed to the consistency and teaching of the scriptures. Therefore he has invented several new and original costumes, which, however, he declares are built according to the descriptions given in the Bible.

Mr. Hubbard says of his reasons for wearing his robes: "Gay colors keep the mind in an excited condition and exclude all peaceful and holy thoughts, consequently on the Sabbath I wear a



JOHN M. HUBBARD.

long robe of white, chaste and simple, with a golden girdle. I am then ready to conceive and comprehend the true meaning of a church service. I have the Bible for authority. In Revelations the angels are spoken of as clothed in pure white linen, with girdles of gold. Daniel and St. John in other visions saw a certain man clothed in linen whose loins were girdled with fine gold."

Mr. Hubbard is organizing a society to be known as the S. O. G. G., which means the "Sunday Order of Gowns and Girdles." The motto of the S. O. G. G. is "A Heavenly Sabbath," and membership is open to all. While an object of the order will be the preservation of the Sabbath as a day of rest, the principal object will be, as Mr. Hubbard says, "to bring together all of the male sex who are dissatisfied with the ungainly attire which custom compels them to use."

COURAGE OF A GIRL.

She Climbed Through a Bus Window and Stopped a Runaway Team.

Miss Ada Mayo Bailey, who proved her courage in New York recently by climbing out of an omnibus and stopping a runaway team turned loose by a drunken driver, is the only single daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Bailey, of Lexington, Ky. She went to New York to visit friends and was returning late at night from a dinner, accompanied by three girl friends and a male escort in a bus. Noting that they were going unusually fast, Miss Bailey looked through the window and

saw there was no driver on the box. The man with them, in attempting to get out the back way, fell and was left on the road. Miss Bailey says: "I wiggled through the little window and reached the driver's box to find that the lines were lying on the wheels. I climbed over the dashboard and getting hold of one of them managed to throw the off-horse to the ground. I then jumped down and reached their heads before the horse could regain its feet and held them until assistance reached me."

Two Irishmen Who Had No Home.

Two Irishmen who had not seen each other for a long time met at a fair. They had a lot of things to tell each other. "Shure, it's married I am," said O'Brien. "You don't tell me so," said Blake. "Faith, yes," said O'Brien, "I've got a fine, healthy bloke which the neighbors say is the very picture of me." Blake looked for a moment at O'Brien, who was not, to say the least, remarkable for his good looks, and then said: "Och, well, what's the harm so long as the child's healthy?"

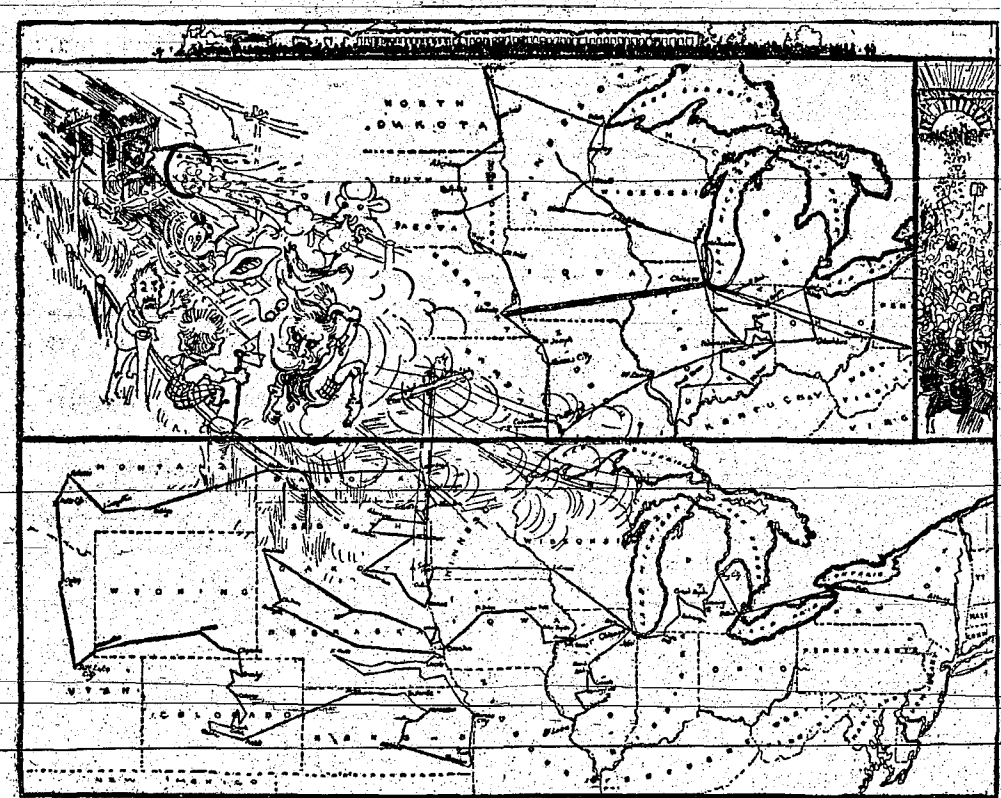
Pay of Paris Policemen.

The policemen of Paris, generally young, able-bodied men, receive from \$22 to \$30 a month, according to their time of service. Only a few receive over \$25 a month.

Chinese Present.

Among the Chinese a coffin is considered a neat and appropriate present for an aged person, especially if in bad health.

SPEECHMAKING AND TRAVELING RECORDS OF BRYAN AND ROOSEVELT



Douglas could have stood the strain of the arduous, intensive canvass as well as possible, in the opinion of physicians, Roosevelt, traveling 15,000 miles, making more than 300 speeches of nearly 600,000 words, sleeping at sixty miles an hour and waiting at all times and places made a record that would have astounded a politician of fifty years ago. Bryan, not traveling so far, but taxing himself even greater in speech-making and in the other activities of a campaign of which he has been the head, possibly did even more. In voice, Roosevelt suffered; perhaps in nervous strain he felt the work. Bryan, more trained in the art of public speaking, knowing better how to save and spare himself, and having the experiences of a great campaign on similar lines in 1896, has been a phenomenon in endurance, even in the eyes of the medical profession.

Bryan's Active Work.

Bryan's first active work began on Aug. 31, when he visited Chicago for a conference with the national committee. His letter of acceptance had been weighing upon him, but in response to calls, he went South and East as far as Cumberland, Md., back through West Virginia, Ohio, and Indiana, to Chicago. Then to Milwaukee, back to Chicago, and from that city westward through a group of the central-Western states. These were only preliminary movements. His campaign proper began at Papillion, Neb., on Sept. 24, full three weeks after Governor Roosevelt's special train had pulled into Detroit, Mich., for the opening speech of his campaign.

As an example of just how many duties devolved upon these candidates, some of the figures from Mr. Bryan's tour of Indiana have been gathered. They show:

Miles traveled	700
Speeches	23
Counties touched	27
Towns passed	96
Towns spoken to	28

most subtle relation between the nervous system and the voice.

"As a basic proposition," he said, "you may trace every impediment in speech to nervous influences. Starting with this, the effect of a depleted nervous system on the voice is plain. The mechanisms of the vocal organs are intricate; of themselves, and the nerves which control these organs multiply these complexities. In a failing voice, then, one must always look to the condition of the nervous system. In the cases of Bryan and Roosevelt, the things most calculated to derange their nerves are those which react upon these nervous systems. Unquestionably the two things which most do this are excitement and the sense of opposition in an audience which every political speaker has to face."

Gets Little Rest.

"Physically, too, the work of a great campaign on the railroads tells upon a speaker. There is a loss of sleep always. Towns through which a train may pass in dead of night often turn out crowds who at least awaken the candidate. Then the exigencies of an itinerant force him to get up early and go to bed late.

"But even if a man sleeps soundly the night through on a railroad train he is not rested as he would have been had he slept in a stationary bed. There is reason to believe that in the soundest sleep possible in a fast-moving train the muscles are making unconscious efforts to neutralize the movements of the body caused by swaying and jolting of the train. The nerves prompt this, and to the extent that they are kept awake the whole system is affected. As the nerves are affected, too, the tendency toward impairment of the voice is increased. In many ways they tend to this, chiefly by disconcerting the speaker and causing him to waste lung power.

"Irregular meals and exposure to night air and to changes in the weather

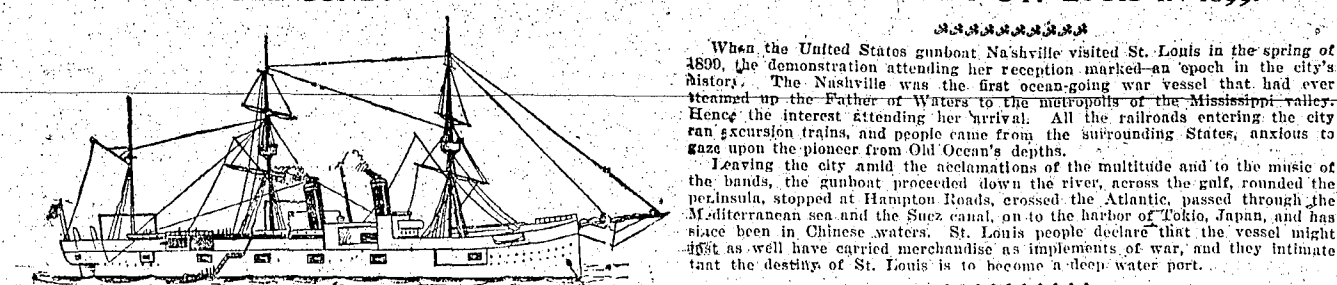
of boys' front and old-time abbreviations of boys' front names are disappearing from among the youths of the present generation, together with the diminutive Jimmy, Sammy, Billy, etc., which time out of mind prevailed among masculine youngsters. For some reason the boys have largely discarded the free and easy way of addressing one another that comes natural to ingenious youth, substituting for the more rollicking Tom, Dick and Harry, sanctioned by immortal usage, a stiffer form of address which does not match well with the freshness of boyhood. The same appears to be the case with the female juveniles. Even among little girls playing "ring-around-rosy," the Bessies, Maggies and Kates are disappearing, giving place to the stilted substitution of Elizabeth, Margaret, Catherine and the like. This change has not had its origin in the volition of either the boys or the girls. They have evidently been "put up to it." Some higher authority must be responsible for this priggishness, and from its general extent it is likely due to misdirected instruction in the schools. To no other source could be attributed expressions now heard among boys at play, such as "Samuel, do not throw the ball so hard; William cannot catch it." No boy, who is not a pug, either by nature or education, but would say on a subject of that kind: "Sam, don't throw the ball so hard; Bill can't catch it." This is as idiomatically correct as the other form and colloquially preferable, while devoid of the stiffness unsuited to youthful expression."—Philadelphia Record.

DRIVING OUT THE HOODOO.

Marcus Daly's Story of How a Southerner Changed His Poker Luck.

ATREUS DALY, the Montana millionaire, tells of a poker game with some peculiar features. "The game," said Mr. Daly, "was in progress the second night after we sailed. I don't believe

WHERE THE GUNBOAT NASHVILLE WENT WHEN SHE LEFT ST. LOUIS IN 1899.



When the United States gunboat Nashville visited St. Louis in the spring of 1899, the demonstration attending her reception marked an epoch in the city's history. The Nashville was the first ocean-going war vessel that had ever steamed up the Father of Waters to the metropolis of the Mississippi valley. Hence the interest attending her arrival. All the railroads entering the city ran excursion trains, and people came from the surrounding States, anxious to gaze upon the pioneer from Old Ocean's depths.

Leaving the city amid the acclamations of the multitude and to the music of the bands, the gunboat proceeded down the river, across the gulf, rounded the peninsula, stopped at Hampton Roads, crossed the Atlantic, passed through the Mediterranean sea and the Suez canal, on to the harbor of Tokyo, Japan, and has since been in Chinese waters. St. Louis people declare that the vessel might just as well have carried merchandise as implements of war, and they intimate that the destiny of St. Louis is to become a deep water port.

THE VESSEL MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE CARRIED MERCHANDISE AS IMPLEMENTS OF WAR.

GOVERNOR M'CORD

Recommends Peruna to All Catarrh Victims.



Hon. Myron H. McCord, Governor of New Mexico, in a letter to Dr. Hartman, from Washington, D. C., says:

Dear Sir:—At the suggestion of a friend I was advised to use Peruna for catarrh, and after using one bottle I began to feel better in every way. It helped me in many respects. I was troubled with colds, coughs, sore throat, etc., but as soon as I had taken your medicine I began to improve and soon got well. I take pleasure in recommending your great remedy to all who are afflicted with catarrh.—M. H. McCord.

Thousands of cases of chronic catarrh have been cured by Peruna during the past winter. There are no successful substitutes for this remedy. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free catarrh book.

Regulating Street Musicians.

No street music is allowed in Paris after 6 p. m. in winter and 9 p. m. in summer, and somewhat similar regulations are in force throughout the continent. Berlin has granted no new licenses to organ grinders since 1884, in deference to the public complaints expressed through the newspapers. In Madrid the municipal authorities grant licenses "largely as a charity," it is not stated to whom. Even Italy, "where the organ grinders come from," refuses to allow any one to make himself into this kind of public nuisance unless he can show that he is unable to earn a living in other ways.

Reds Are Scarce in Russia.

Beds are quite an innovation in Russia, and many well-to-do houses are still unprovided with them. Peasants sleep on the tops of their ovens; middle-class people and servants roll themselves up in sheepskins and lie down near stoves; soldiers rest upon wooden cots without bedding, and it is only within the last few years that students in schools have been allowed beds.

Prince Maximilian of Saxony has accepted the professorship of canonical law at the University of Freiburg, Switzerland. At present he is pastor of a church in Nuremberg.

A boy from 15 to 20 years of age needs only three-fourths the amount of food required by a full-grown man. A girl from 15 to 20 needs one-half the food of a workman.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—ill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box, at all dealers.

50c a box; 6 boxes \$2.50. All dealers or by mail on receipt of price. DODD'S MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

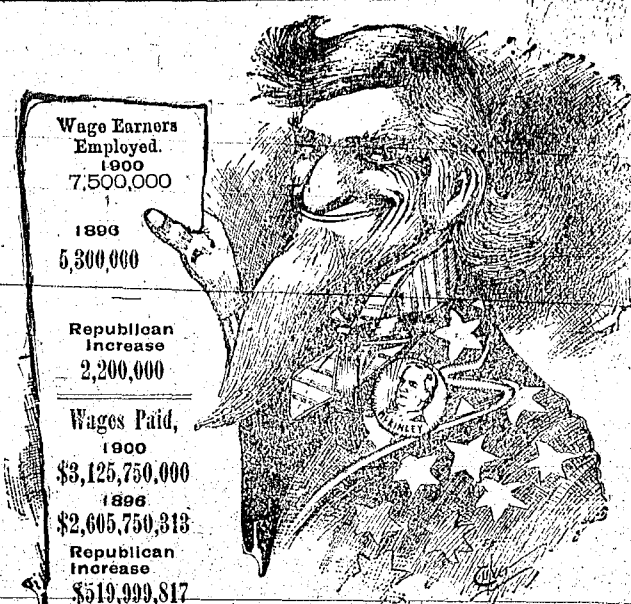
Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE SCLEMIEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup IS SURE. Cures all Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all Lung Affections. Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes. Satisfaction or your money back. 15c & 25c.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cures CATARRH. It is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate. It is not drying, does not produce sneezing. Druggists, 60c, or by mail. ELY BROS., 10 Warren St., N. Y.



"It sort o' looks as if I'd have to Expand."

M'KINLEY AND PENSIONS.

The President Has Always Been the Earnest Friend of Old Soldiers.

In an interview, Hon. D. I. Murphy, former Commissioner of Pensions, states that President McKinley, on the morning of Sept. 4, 1890, said to the National Committee on Pensions, G. A. R.: "There is no use denying the fact, gentlemen, that the money power of the country is against any further expansion of the pension roll." The undersigned members, only, of the Pension Committee, called on the President by appointment that morning and in the interest of justice we desire to say that this statement is not true. The President did not on that occasion, nor at any other time, make use of any such words, nor did he make any such suggestion then or at any other time, and we were present at all the conferences between the President and the National Committee on Pensions from July, 1890, until the passage of the bill amending the act of June 27, 1890, in May, 1900. At each conference he unreservedly approved the amendments proposed by the committee and unanimously adopted by the Philadelphia encampment. More than this, the President freely gave to the committee and the soldiers and sailors and their dependent ones whom we represented his personal aid in securing the passage of the bill. Having satisfied himself of the absolute justice of the measure, he did not hesitate to declare in favor of the amendment of the act of 1890 and the liberal administration of all the pension laws. The President is the earnest and practical friend of the soldiers and sailors of this country. From the very beginning of his public career he has given expression to a sincere regard for his comrades of the war, and on all proper occasions he has not failed to declare himself earnestly in favor of a liberal administration of the pension laws. In his official capacity as a member of Congress and as the chief executive of the nation he has evinced the utmost concern for liberalized pension legislation and administration. It is a cruel and wicked wrong to put into the mouth of the President the words ascribed to him in this interview. He does not entertain such sentiments. The chief executive executes the laws as enacted by Congress, and no President in the history of this republic has performed his duty more faithfully in this regard than our comrade, William McKinley. He was and is in thorough accord with the sentiments of the Grand Army as expressed at Philadelphia and Chicago, in the administration of the pension laws, and it is a fact the National Pension Committee has full knowledge of.

R. B. BROWN, Chairman, Zanesville, Ohio.

JNO. PALMER.

Secretary of State of New York; Past Commander in Chief G. A. R., 1892.

J. W. BURST, Sycamore, Ill.

Satterlee and His Hogs.

Gen. Satterlee, one of the prosperous farmers of Seminary township, in Fayette County, Illinois, arrived in Vanhous recently with a thirteen-wagon load of hogs, making a procession of no mean proportions. This was the surplus of Mr. Satterlee's hog raising. At the scales he found the weight to be 13,500 pounds. He sold the hogs to Fred Morrison of Ramsey at 5 cents per pound. Mr. Satterlee netted \$675 from the sale. The St. Louis market reports for the months of May and including September, 1896, show the average price of hogs in the St. Louis market to have been \$2.75 per 100 pounds, and the average market price for hogs in the same market on Aug. 22, 1900, was \$5.47. The difference between the average price for 1896 and the market price on Aug. 24 of this year was \$2.72 per 100 pounds, which, multiplied by the weight, gives Mr. Satterlee \$367.20 more for his hogs than he could have got in 1896—another contrast in the prices of farm products between 1896 and 1900, demonstrating that McKinley was the "advance agent of prosperity" in 1896. When Mr. Satterlee presented his check at the bank, he was paid in Mr. Bryan's 200-cent dollars, and the cashier handed him the money in gold. L. W. Russell, a neighbor, was present and exclaimed: "By gosh! Ben! Five cents for hogs, paid in gold, is good enough for us." The facts related apply just as well in any Western State as in Illinois.

A Word to Young Men.

It is doubtless within the memory of hundreds of thousands of young men in this country that less than ten years ago—six or seven years ago, to be more exact—the business world suffered a stagnation and disaster the like of which had never before been seen among us.

The panic of '93 was especially hard upon young men. The elderly, who had made their successes in life fifty years ago, those whose natural caution enabled them to look forward to such a terrible consummation and to prepare for it, suffered less. The younger

men, having in some cases the enthusiasm of their youth, having in many others the well-matured plans of middle age before them, found that their best-laid plans, their most logically superhuman efforts, were insufficient to stem the tide against them. Many failed. Many who did not fall fought on, almost losing heart, but bravely keeping up the struggle, hardly knowing why. Those who failed are mostly on their feet again. Those who did not, are "doing well enough" again. All—and we repeat, there are hundreds of thousands of them, take it the country over—have cause to remember the beginning, and, let us hope, the end, of a financial and political policy, or lack of policy, which literally doomed tens of thousands of them to bankruptcy, and tens of thousands of others to despair, and ceaseless effort to recover themselves, and yet tens of thousands more to beggary—not hopeless, for that is a word unknown to the younger business generation.

We do not believe that there is a single self-respecting business man of the rising generation who is going to permit, or who is going to help to permit, any such disaster to happen again. It would mean dollars, in many cases thousands of dollars, out of his pocket. It would mean in many cases that he could never recover his financial standing; for it is not always that a man can stand more than one of these attacks. The younger generation, we believe, learned its lesson thoroughly. It will do better this time.

The Army and Local Troubles.

The army has never been called upon but twice in the history of the country to interfere with rioting that followed strikes, and then only after the resources of the local authorities to prevent trouble had become exhausted. Grover Cleveland, a Democrat, sent troops to Chicago in 1894, after the local authorities had shown their inability to cope with rioting and John P. Altgeld, then Governor, had refused to call out the State troops.

Governor Steiensen, (Conservative) of Idaho called on the Government for aid to suppress rioting in Idaho.

That is the record, and there is not, as Mr. Bryan says, a growing practice of calling in the army to settle labor troubles.

No Par, No Talk!

Even at this stage of the campaign Mr. Bryan adheres to the doctrine of "No par, no talk." He was at Chillicothe, Ohio, the morning of the 14th of October, and delayed the meeting there for at least half an hour until the necessary \$75 to insure the "wagging of his jaw" was forthcoming. When the necessary sum had been raised he spoke for about eighteen minutes, which is a very liberal rate of a little over 30 per minute, and he had considerable trouble in inducing the people to give up the needful coin.

Another Argument Exploited.

The United Commercial Travelers' Association of America has 12,170 members in 1900, and it had 5,333 in 1896, an increase of 28 per cent. The Travelers' Protective Association of America has 16,262 members in 1900, and had 11,090 in 1896, a gain of 47 per cent. The Commercial Travelers' Mutual Accident Association of New York has a membership of 20,860, compared with 16,166 in 1896, a gain of 29 per cent. More travelers are on the road to-day than ever before, despite the calamity howl to the contrary.

Prosperity in Porto Rico.

Many new factories, supplied with modern machinery, are being erected in Porto Rico. Tobacco culture has increased immensely, and the demand from the United States is booming the cigar trade. The coffee plantations suffered from the hurricane, and many of the planters were too poor to immediately repair the damage, but nature has helped, and in localities where a few months ago it was estimated that the yield would not exceed 10 per cent of normal, it is now conceded that favorable conditions give a prospect of 40, 50 or 60 per cent.

Olney and the Trusts.

Ex-Secretary Olney was the man who advised President Cleveland to use Federal troops against the strikers in Chicago during the term of the last Democratic administration. What did ex-Secretary Olney do when he was Attorney General to check the growth of trusts and monopolies? Nothing. But he made an excuse for doing nothing. He said, when Attorney General, the trusts could not be controlled by Federal laws, but that they were under the jurisdiction of State laws and must be proceeded against by State officials.

Same Trap, Same Trappers.

The same hands are setting the trap for the wage-workers in 1900, which spread the net of 1892. They were snared in the meshes then and suffered they remember.

TRUTH OR FALSEHOOD?

Records on the Trust Question Which Will Trouble Mr. Bryan to Explain.

In his letter of acceptance Mr. Bryan asserts that the Republican party has done nothing, attempted nothing, and can be expected to do nothing to protect the people from trust monopolies. If this is the truth, it is an important fact; if it is a lie, it is a reckless, atrocious lie which should forever discredit the man who uttered it. Let us see. A few months ago, speaking at the Chicago anti-trust conference, Mr. Bryan said:

"I believe Congress has, or should have, the power to place restrictions and limitations, even to the point of prohibition, upon any corporation or organization in one State that wants to do business outside of the State. . . . I am in favor of an amendment to the Constitution that will give to Congress power to destroy every trust in the country."

At the first session of the Fifty-sixth Congress the Republican majority of the House Judiciary Committee reported a constitutional amendment exactly in line with Mr. Bryan's plan of dealing with trusts, as follows:

"To lodge in Congress the power to define, regulate, control, prohibit or dissolve trusts, monopolies or combinations."

On the roll call on the question of submitting this constitutional amendment for ratification at the various States of the Union the vote was as follows:

Republicans—For, 140; against, 2. Democrats and Populists—For, 5; against, 129.

In the light of this record, did the Popocrat candidate state truth or falsehood when in his letter of acceptance he asserted that the Republican party has done nothing, attempted nothing, and can be expected to do nothing to protect the people from trust monopolies?

Olney on the Duties of Citizenship.

If one citizen may properly withhold his vote, logically all may, and all the wheels of government be stopped.

To decline voting because practically assured that others will vote is but to give the latter an undue share of political power and to forfeit the right to complain of any abuse of it.

The obligations of citizenship are avoided, not performed, by standing neutral in an election.

The voting power is a trust which calls for use and is violated by the neglect to use.—From His Letter of Aug. 14.

An Advertiser reporter called at the office of the Election Commissioners yesterday to ascertain if Mr. Olney had himself done the duty he so eloquently prescribed for others. This was the result:

Mr. Olney is not yet on the voting list of 1900.

Mr. Olney was not on the voting list of 1890.

Mr. Olney was not on the voting list of 1898.

Mr. Olney was not on the voting list of 1897.

Mr. Olney was not on the general voting list of 1896.

Back of this the Commissioners did not have time to go, and research would be accompanied by investigation of many volumes in the assessor's department, but there is a suspicion that Mr. Olney voted for Cleveland in 1892.—From the Boston Daily Advertiser of Sept. 7.

Farewell to Bryan.

(Air: Johnny Comes Marching Home.) We'll never forget you, "Scuttle and Run." Oh, no! Oh, no! We've got no use for your croaking.

"Oh, don't you fear the military?" So fare you well; we're all McKinley men.

So fare you well; we're all McKinley men.

We'll never desert the dear old flag. Oh, we don't admire that fraud and brag, EMILIO!

We'll never believe in prophetic sent.

To preach the gospel of discontent.

So fare you well; we're all prosperity men.

So fare you well; we're all McKinley men.

We're talking up ten million men. Oh, yes! Oh, yes!

To vote McKinley in again. Oh, yes! Oh, yes!

No danger lurks behind the flag.

But the man who works the silver gag.

So fare you well; we're none of us silver men.

So fare you well; we're all McKinley men.

—William Edwin Anderson.

The Fire in the Rear.

Standing by the grave of Henry W. Lawton, I appeal to the patriotic millions of my countrymen without regard to politics, to put an end to the pestilence fire in the rear, which for nearly two years has followed our army in the Philippines, filling the hearts of our own soldiers with despair, and the hearts of their enemy with comfort and good cheer.—Jonathan P. Dolliver, in the House of Representatives, Feb. 27, 1900.

Significant Contrasts.

In August, 1896, after two years of free trade, and with fear of Bryanism, the failures were 1,175 in number, with liabilities amounting to \$26,110,366. In August, 1900, after three years of protection and with confidence in the re-election of McKinley, the number of failures was 705, with liabilities amounting to \$6,255,692.

For Blind Women.

Another avenue of usefulness has been opened recently to the blind in the constantly increasing popularity of massage as treatment for disease. A movement has been begun in London to establish a training school in massage for the blind, and it is proposed to raise funds to secure rooms, later in some central situation, where patients could go for treatment by the blind masseurs and masseuses. A few who have been trained have acquired a high degree of skill.

Leprosy.

In the time of Louis VIII, there were 2,000 hospitals for lepers in France; and about 10,000 in Europe. Professor Virchow declared at a recent conference in Berlin that he does not believe in the contagiousness of leprosy.

Cameo-Cutter's Nerve-Trying Work.

The cameo cutter can put in only a few hours' work at a time as a usual thing, because of the tension on his nerves. A quivering hand may be responsible for the single stroke which will spoil a week's work. He must have an eye almost like a microscope and a very delicate touch; he must be an artist in soul and as skillful a craftsman as is a watchmaker; he must know how to model and draw, and he must have a knowledge of chemistry, so as to remove offending spots. The work is executed in relief on many kinds of hard or precious stones, but essentially the chalcidonic variety of quartz and on shells.

Military Automobiles.

The advantages presented by automobiles have a great fascination for all military men. Large sums have been offered for the best automobile. In war, as in everything, it pays to use the best weapons. The best shield with which to protect the stomach is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures constipation, indigestion and dyspepsia, and prevents malaria.

Mike Found It Bad Walking.

In the course of the terrible march of the Irish fusiliers from Dundee to Ladysmith the men were much fatigued owing to the rough journey. One man in particular stumbled along as if walking in his sleep. An officer passed, "Sit!" said Michael, "what country is this we're marching over?" "The Natal-land, my man," was the reply. "Bedad, sir," said Michael, "I think the table's turned upside down and we're walking over the legs of it!"

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, sweet brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach revivifies it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

Jeff Davis' Slave a "Mayor."

Isaiah T. Montgomery, who was in his youth a slave of Jefferson Davis and his elder brother, Joseph Davis, founded a colony of negroes in the Yazoo River Valley, in Mississippi after the war, and he is now "mayor" of the village of Mount Bayou, the center of the colony. The negroes own 12,000 acres there.

Libby's Food Products at the Paris Exposition.

The Grand Prix d'Honneur and two gold medals have been awarded by the International Jury of awards at the Paris Exposition to Libby's Macaroni & Libby's of Chicago for the purity, excellence and superiority of their canned goods. Here in America the Libby's brand has always been recognized as typical of the highest standard of excellence attained in the preservation of meats, and it is a noticeable fact that the products of Libby, McNeill & Libby have received highest awards at every exposition held in the United States during the past two decades.

A Dining Calculation.

If twelve persons were to agree to dine together every day, but never sit exactly in the same order around the table, it would take 18,000,000 years at the rate of one dinner a day, and they would have to eat more than 470,000,000 dinners before they could get through all the possible arrangements in which they could place themselves.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

On the line of the Chicago Great Western Ry. in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and Missouri. First-class openings in growing towns for all kinds of business and manufacturing. Our list includes locations for Blacksmiths, Doctors, Dressmakers, Furniture, Grain and Live Stock Buyers, General Merchandise, Hardware, Harness, Tailors, Cold Storage, Groceries and Canning Factories. Write fully in regard to your requirements so that we may advise you intelligently. Address W. J. Reed, Industrial Agent, C. G. W. Ry., 601 Eadie St., St. Paul, Minn.

"Boarding" Plants.

A Philadelphia woman makes a comfortable living each summer by taking plants to "board." When the wealthy residents of the city close their homes preparatory to spending the season at the seaside the woman fills and gets their plants and takes them to her conservatory.

Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets.

Twenty all-point-to-the-United States on sale at all ticket offices of the Chicago Great Western Ry. on the first and third Tuesdays of October, November and December, at the very low homeseekers' rate of \$10.00 for the round trip. Tickets good for return within 21 days from date of sale. Persons contemplating a trip will save money by holding on to their Chicago Western money, and obtaining detail information regarding the homeseekers' rates, or addressing F. H. Lord, G. P. & T. A., 113 Adams street, Chicago.

What He Meant.

Brown—We were talking of contributing to the campaign fund and Phoebe declared he'd gladly put his hand in his pocket.

Towne—Yes, as a measure of precaution, so none of the committee gets theirs in.—Philadelphia Press.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures flat headache. Price 25c and 50c.

Overland Wires.

Overland wires—Pollak and Virag's system—enables the transmission of 80,000 words an hour.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Guy M. Walker, who has been made official interpreter to Gen. Chaffee, is a son of the Rev. W. F. Walker, for many years a missionary in China.

Prince Arthur of Connaught has entered the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, and will pursue the usual military studies.

Never go hungry to bed. A little light refreshments before lying down conduces to healthful sleep.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the Signature of

Thompson's Eye Water

"I couldnt Sew another Stich to Save my Life."



A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to-night.

The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system.

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. After time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhoea. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I can ride a wheel and feel as good as new from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."

Mrs. Sarah Swoder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. "I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take your medicine. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After taking one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."

\$5000 REWARD Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the above testimonials, we have deposited with the National City Bank of Lyons, Mass., \$5,000 which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonials are not genuine, or were fabricated before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

\$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

If you have been paying \$4 to \$5 for shoes, a trial of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 or \$3.50 shoes will convince you that they are just as good in every way as cost over \$5 to \$10.00 less. Over 1,000,000 wearers.

WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS

WE ARE THE LARGEST MAKERS OF MEN'S \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. We make with custom \$5 and \$6.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the U. S.

BEST \$3.50 SHOE. The reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 or \$3.50 shoes is such that they are just as good in every way as cost over \$5 to \$10.00 less. Over 1,000,000 wearers.

BEST \$3.00 SHOE. The reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 or \$3.5

A BALLAD OF THREE KISSES.

BY POST WHEELER.

When first I kissed you, 'twas full on your mouth.
Red as a blackbird's cherry. You recall.

'Twas spring, the soft air smelling of the South.
The whole world gay and you gay most of all.

You laughed—that low, sweet, tender, bird-like trill

Which made the very hobnob be still.

When next I kissed you, 'twas upon the cheek,
Molded just round enough. 'Twas autumn then.

And you were graver grown, and did not speak.
But seemed in wonder at the ways of men.

And yet you smiled. So dear a smile it was.

That it seemed sudden summer over us.

When last I kissed you, dearest heart of gold.

My lips just brushed your forehead. You were sad.

And it was winter. All the world was old.

But at the touch, my love swelled fierce and glad.

For then I felt you tremble, and saw fall

Two great, slow tears. Ah, that was best of all!

The Chilian's Oath.

The city of Valparaiso is one of the most important upon the Pacific coast. Take them altogether, the people of Chilli show the most enterprise and seem best adapted for republican government of any in South America. Yet the common people are of a dark, revengeful nature, and few foreigners find favor in their eyes. But with the dark-eyed maidens of Chilli it is different, and Yankee sailors always like to run into "Valpaiser" for a cruise on shore, and a happy time they have generally.

Ned Wilton landed from the brig Vesper, which had sprung a topmast and stove in her quarter in a storm in the South Pacific. It was a two weeks' job to refit, and as Ned was a man to be trusted, the "Old Man" gave him a free run on shore. Ned wasn't much of a man to drink, and most of his time was spent in rambling about on the beautiful mountain slopes, getting acquainted with the dark-eyed beauties of the city and country, and enjoying himself generally. One day while exploring the country ten miles to the north and east of the city he was attracted by the sound of voices loud in dispute, and then came a woman's cry for help. Dashing through the bushes Ned came out in a little open space, where he saw a beautiful girl, whom he had met at a fandango in Valparaiso, struggling in the grasp of a dark-looking Chilian, who, if he was not a villain, ought to have had a quarrel with his face.

"See here, my man," said Ned, "you'd better drop it, or you may chance to get yourself into trouble."

"That advice might be as well applied to yourself, senor," replied the man with a dark, savage frown. "If you will take my advice, given in the most friendly spirit, you will take yourself off and attend to any business of your own which you may chance to have on hand. No man ever interfered with Manuel Godena who did not repent it."

"I'll have to leave it to the young lady," said Ned, quietly. "If she says that I am in the way, I'll walk off, as you say, but not before."

"No, no!" cried the girl. "Do not leave me alone with this man."

"That's all right," said Ned. "You see that the senora claims my help. Mr. Manuel Godena, and I'll have to trouble you to get up and travel."

The man drew a knife and made a dash at him. Ned knocked it out of his hand and then there gave him such a thrashing as he had never received in his life. Then, stripping him of his weapons, he kicked him industriously down the slope, for it "cried" him to have a man draw a knife.

The Chilian at last took to his heels and when once out of reach of Ned's number eight boot, turned and shook his hand at him in a menacing manner.

"Hear me, Americano," he hissed. "I vow to the saints not to take rest or sleep until I have revenge on you!"

Ned answered with a contemptuous laugh, and, whirling on his heel, went back to the lady, who was trembling with fear.

"Let me escort you safely from this place," he said. "You are hardly safe here."

"Thanks, senor. That man is my cousin, and this morning he undertook to escort me to the house of my uncle, who has a cattle ranch over yonder. But when we reached this place he seized me and swore that he would carry me to the haunt of the bandit, Rosas, and there keep me until I promised to marry him."

"He is a land pirate," said Ned, "and deserves keel-hauling if ever a man did."

"I do not understand that, senor," said the girl, with a merry smile. "But I shall be your debtor forever if you will go with me to my uncle's house."

"I am quite at your service," said Ned, gallantly, "but I don't know the way you wish to go."

"This way, senor."

She struck into a forest path, after a glance at the main face of the Yankee sailor. That glance was enough, for it showed her that she was absolutely safe with him, no matter where she might choose to go. An

hour's ride brought them to an opening on the slope of the tablado, before them they saw a fine ranch, surrounded by buildings and corrals for cattle.

"This is the place, Senor Americano," she said. "Will you not come to the house and let my uncle thank you?"

"I don't want any thanks for an act which no man could have refused to perform; but I will go in. Will you give me your name? Mine is Edward Wilton, and I am second mate of the brig Vesper."

"And mine is Isola Mendez. I remember you, senor. I danced with you at the fandango, in Valparaiso, last week."

They entered the house, and were met by Senor Mendez, the uncle of Isola. He heard her story, and thanked the young American warmly for the part he had performed. But Ned stopped him.

"It annoys me to be thanked for so slight a service," said Ned. "Please do not say anything more about it."

"I will try and thank you in some other way, senor," said the ranchero, warmly. "Now, you must make a stay with me, for your business will allow it, and I will try to make it pleasant for you."

"I have a week of liberty on shore," said Ned, "and then I must be off. I accept your invitation with pleasure, senor."

Three or four days passed pleasantly, the ranchero doing his best to invent new pleasures for the young American. Isola was a pleasant companion, and Ned was very sorry when the time drew near for him to leave.

The last day of his stay the two rode out among the foothills, and it was plain to see that they were very deep in love. As they halted for a moment in a breezy canyon, a dozen horsemen suddenly surrounded them.

Ned made a gallant fight, and shot one of his assailants, and mortally wounded another, before he was overpowered. In the leader of these mountain bandits he recognized Manuel Godena.

"I told you that I would not rest until I had revenge, accursed Americano," he hissed. "Now, Isola—"

But the girl, giving her horse the rein, broke suddenly through the ranks of the men who surrounded her, for they had taken no trouble to secure her, and set off at a mad gallop, closely pursued by four or five of the banditti. But there was not a man in Chilli who could ride with Isola Mendez, and as they passed out at least half an hour, Ned saw that she was gaining rapidly, and was likely to escape. A cry of rage burst from the lips of Godena.

"Now, ten thousand curses on the girl," he cried. "I meant that she should witness my punishment of her traitor lover, but at least we have him secure. Place him against the rock there, with his hands and feet bound. Make him fast, so that he cannot fall down."

The men obeyed, and Godena, dismounted with a pistol in his hand, held him in his place by his bonds, looked him boldly in the face, and, advancing a pace, the miscreant aimed at him, changing his aim from time to time to distress the prisoner. But Ned did not give the slightest sign of fear. At last the pistol exploded, and the ball tore through the fleshy part of his shoulder.

"One!" said Godena, producing another pistol. "I am going to hit you on the other side."

Again he fired, and the other shoulder was torn by the ball.

"You black-hearted wound!" cried Ned. "If you think to bring a single cry from me you are mistaken. Go on, savage, complete your bloody work."

Godena, with the grim of a fiend, took two other pistols from the hands of one of the men. Again he fired, intending to pierce the arm of the young sailor, but this time he missed.

"Poor practice," said Ned. "Try again, my dear fellow."

The fourth pistol cracked, and Ned gave a start and sniver for his left arm had been pierced. Godena was very angry, for in spite of the torture, he had not been able to wring a groan from the gallant young man. Reload his pistol carefully, he stepped close to the prisoner, and again and again touched him with the muzzle of the cocked pistol over the heart, upon the forehead, in every vital part, but he did not flinch.

"Why don't you coddle it, cowardly dog?" cried Ned.

"I will end it," replied Godena, stepping back a single pace. "Thus Manuel Godena avenges himself."

He raised the pistol in his right hand to a level with the heart of the prisoner and was about to pull the trigger when a rifle cracked on the mountain side above them and Manuel Godena, shot through the heart, fell upon his face, dead. At the same time a score of stockmen and rancheros, chained down the canyon, and the bandits turned in flight, pursued by the herd riders, led by Senor Mendez. Then Ned fainted from loss of blood, and when he came back to life his bonds had been removed, and he lay upon the green sod, his head pillowed upon the knee of Isola Mendez.

"Do not move," she said, softly. "You are amio" (I love you).

Ned Wilson recovered from his wounds, but not soon enough to sail in the Vesper. Instead, he never left Chilli, and is now a rich ranchero, and the name of his wife was once Isola Mendez.—New York News.

Night Life Active in Mindanao.

Surgeon McKenna, who has passed the last six months on the island of Mindanao, does not hesitate to maintain that the number of quadrupeds and insects enjoying existence in the moon light of the tropics exceeds that of their daylight rivals; so much so, indeed, that whole species and groups of species are represented only by nocturnal creatures. Forests that remained as still as the grave under the glare of the vertical sun are all in an uproar within an hour after sunset.—Indianapolis Press.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Mary's Lamb Up to Date.

If Mary's little lamb, my dears,

Had lived in '98

The little, fleet, woolly thing

Would have met a better fate.

For if it followed her to school,

The teacher kind would say:

"Why, Mary, dear, I'm glad he's here.

I think we'll let him stay."

The children all would gather round

Discussing every feature.

As though a treasure they had found,

They'd draw a picture of it, too.

They'd draw a picture of it, too.

"'Twould really do them credit.

And then a story each would write.

"'Twould please you if you read it.

The lamb would be allowed to roam

Around the room at pleasure.

And when at noon it trotted home

It's joy would know no measure.

I'm glad that time a change has wrought

Regarding education.

Now children's minds are used for thought.

Their eyes for observation.

—Primary Education.

What Becomes of the Old Moon?

'Till about the year 1817 there lay a

few miles to the east of Nauru, a small

fishing village of the pleasant name

of Mayistown, the natives of which

were regarded as foolish folk. One

day a horseshoe was found on the

shore. It was the first ever seen in

the village, and nobody could tell what

it was. At last one said it was a bit

of the moon—really a new moon.

But the oldest, and, therefore, wisest

fisherman of Mayistown shook his

head, and declared this to be a mis-

taken notion. He believed it was a

moon, but not a new one, else it

would be up in the sky. He had,

however, often wondered what be-

came of the old moons; and this dis-

covery cleared up the mystery. After

they were done with the old moons

fell to the earth, and this horseshoe

was one of them!—Little Folks.

Boys and Girls in Korea.

As a little lass the Korean girl is

tight all about domestic work, and

begins early to assist her mother in

making the family clothes. At too

young to paste she can at least hold

over the stove the long iron rod to

be used in pressing seams. The heat-

ing of this rod is the first thing taught

a little girl. Later she learns how to

wash clothes together, then to wash

and iron them.

Now, this use of paste instead of

thread is a custom so far as I know,

practiced only by the Koreans. It is

done in account of their mode of

ironing. To accomplish this difficult

task they dip their garments in paste

before putting them in water. After

the washing, garments are laid on a

smooth block of wood or stone and

beaten with ironing sticks. These

sticks resemble a policeman's club,

and each ironer uses two.

Girls and boys wear their hair hang-

ing in plaits until engaged to be

married, after which the boy fastens

his on top of his head and the girl

twists hers at the nap of her neck.

Koreans hold marriage in high re-

spect, and show a married man pro-

found respect, while a bachelor is

treated by them with marked con-

tempt. I have seen men greet a slip

of a boy wearing a topknot with cer-

emonious deference, saying to each

other: "He is a man; he is about to

be married," while of a much older

man, and possibly a richer, who wears

his two plaits, they remark that "he

is a pig. He cannot get a wife. He

will always be a boy."

In the choice of his first bride, the

Korean leaves everything to the "go-

between." But all other wives and

a Korean may have ten—the man

makes his own selection. Women are

well treated, and, as a rule, live hap-

pily, contented lives. They are gentle,

attractive little bodies, and devoted to

their homes.—Chicago Record.

A Peculiar Florida Spider.

In Florida there lives a curious large

yellow spider, which is remarkable

both for the ingenuity it displays in

constructing its web and the mar-

velous faculty it has of hiding itself

on the slightest approach of danger.

The insect swings a strong web from

two plant twigs on each side of a

path or closed space of ground, and

waits for his prey. The web is in the

shape of a hammock, says the Wash-

ington Times, and tapers at each end

to a fine point, though quite broad in

the middle. The bright color of the

spider seems to mark him out for de-

struction—he is so clearly defined

against the white sand and dead leaves

that you wonder what he would do for

defense in case of attack.

Approach quietly and he watches

you intently. Then if you raise your

hand suddenly he will disappear.

While you are wondering what be-

came of him you see first a blur where

he had been, then several spiders, then

you catch sight again of the yellow

ball you noticed at first. Repeat the

performance and the stage effect is

renewed. The disappearance is ab-

solute; there can be no doubt about it,

and the little magician trusts to the

trick entirely for his protection. How

is it done? Well, as soon as he is

threatened he starts the vibration of

his web; these become too rapid for

the eye to follow, and he vanishes.

As these become slower you see a blur,

and then several spiders, as the eye

catches him at different points of his

swing, until finally he rests before you.

The Bear and the Boy.

About two hundred years ago a rich

and powerful nobleman named Leo-

pold was duke of the province of Lo-

rairie. The duke was very fond of an-

imals.

Among his savage pets was a great

bear, whose name was Marco.

Marco was housed in a rough hut in

a corner of his royal master's park. He was supplied with the best of food by the keeper of the animals; and on state occasions he was led out by a big iron chain, and made to dance for the amusement of Leopold's friends.

Marco was fierce; and, when he swung his shaggy head out of the door of his hut and showed his white teeth in an ugly snarl, no one dared to go near him. One blow from his paw would have knocked a man senseless, and those white teeth of his were very sharp.

One cold winter night Marco, having swallowed his supper at a few gulps, shambled back into the farthest corner of his hut, and curled himself up to sleep. He was just at the "falling-off" point, when he heard a sound at the house door. He started up; and what should he see but a small boy, hopping first on one foot and then on the other, and shivering with the cold.

The boy was a homeless child, who had lost his way in the duke's forest, and had run into the bear's hut for shelter.

Marco did not know who this new-comer might be, but he was so surprised that he quite forgot to growl.

Then a strange thing happened—so strange that, if this were not a true story, I should not ask you to believe it. The boy ran over to Marco, and, peeping into the shaggy face, cried joyfully: "Why, you are the duke's favorite bear. That I saw dancing the other day! Won't you be my friend? I need one so much!"

The bear, Marco did not understand what the boy said, but he understood the kind hand that stroked his head. That hand meant, "I love you." Marco had never been loved in all his rough, bearish life—at least, not since the days before he had been caught in the deep forest, a frightened baby, screaming for his mother.

Now a great answering love filled his wild heart. He allowed the little lad to lie down beside him, warmed by his furry coat; and together they slept through the night.

In the morning the boy went away, but came back to his friend in the evening. This happened for several days. Marco shared his food with his visitor, and they became fast friends.

One day the keeper was surprised to see that Marco left his supper untouched; and, instead of hurrying away to feed the other animals, he stayed to watch the bear.

Marco sat in the door of his hut, patiently waiting for his boy. The keeper offered to take away the food; but he received such a fierce look that he set it down again, and hid behind a tree to see what would happen next.

In a moment, to his amazement, a